

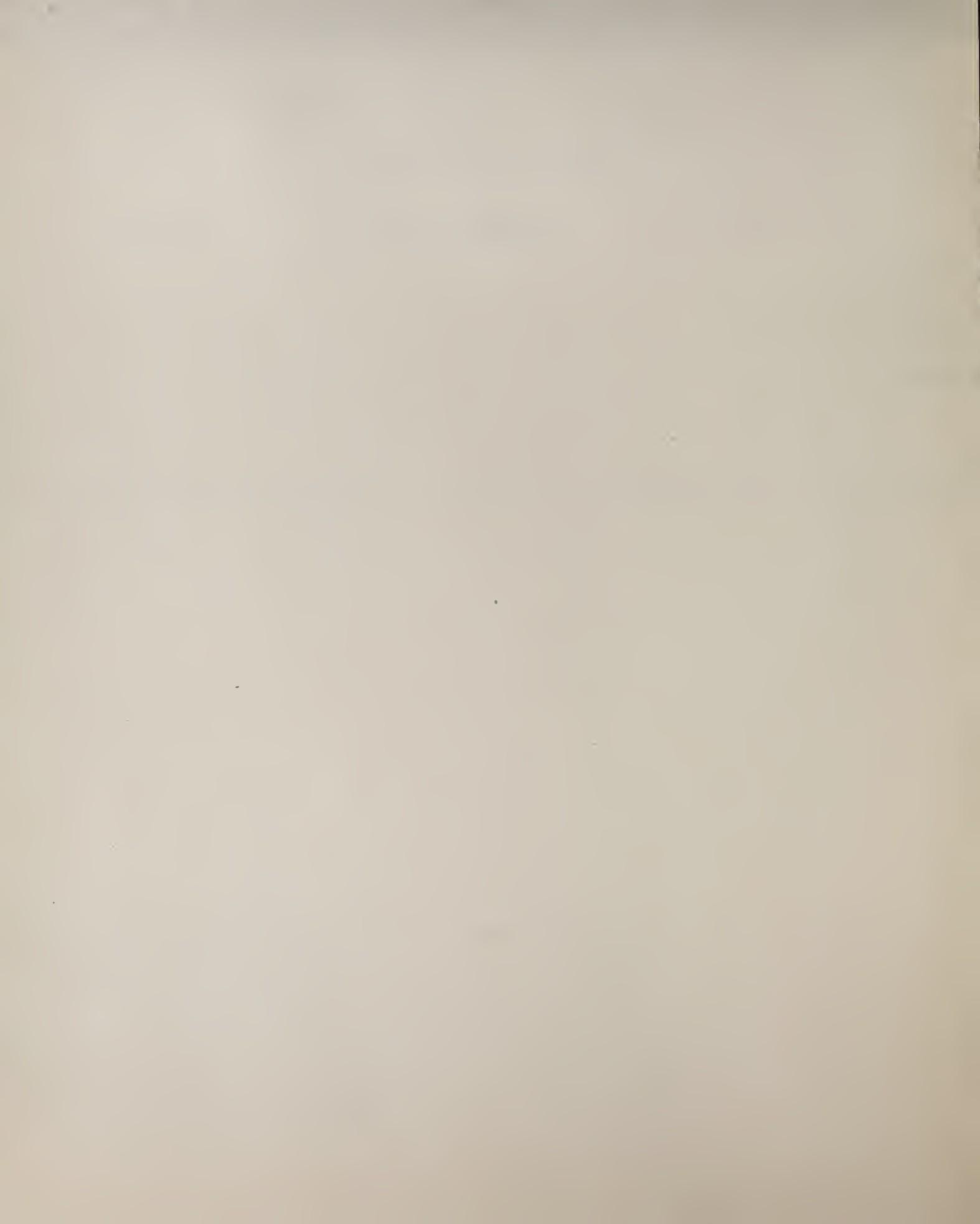
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ANNOUNCER Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers

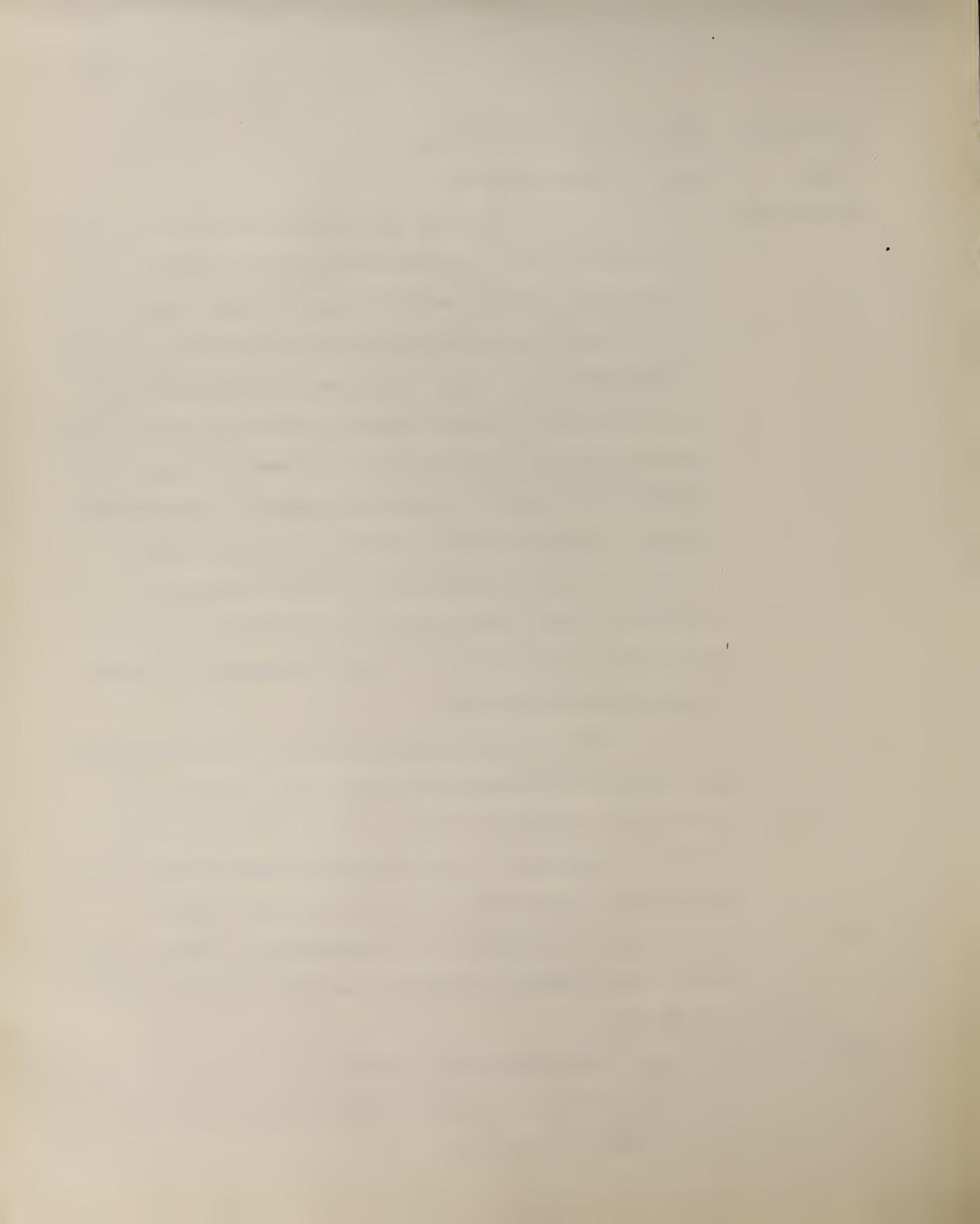
MUSIC Quartet, Rangers' Song

ANNOUNCER In the past year Civilian Conservation Corps camps under the direction of the United States Forest Service have accomplished a large amount of work. Among other things they have built and maintained nearly 30 thousand miles of telephone line, they built five thousand miles of trails and minor roads, carried on control work against forest insects on about a million acres of forest land, established a new tree planting record on the National Forests and developed hundreds of national forest camping and picnic grounds for public recreation. According to the Forest Service, the CCC has made an outstanding contribution to the advancement of forest conservation in America.

Up on the Pine Cone National Forest this week Ranger Jim Robbins has been supervising a crew of CCC boys repairing a telephone line, and right now, as we go to the Ranger Station, he and Bess are talking about one of the new boys who was recently come to the camp.

JIM That's what the fellas have nicknamed him, Bess. His name's James Buckney Johnson. So they call him Bunkie for short.

BESS Why is it boys take such delight in calling each other by every strange name under the sun except the name their parents gave them?



JIM You got me there, Boss. I reckon it's kinda like measles and mumps. Most everybody has to have 'em some time when they're young.

BESS Well, what about Bunk?

JIM You'd hafta laugh if you saw him. He's kinda small and round with short legs. The supply sergeant didn't have a uniform that fit him in the right places, so he looks as if he had on a bustle. And he had to roll up his trousers and sleeves a little too.

BESS Goodness Jim, he can't go around like that all the time.

JIM He won't have to, Boss. They'll find something to fit him in a couple of days. A couple of boys I had on my crew yesterday sorta took over the responsibility of keepin' Bunk busy. They've went him for everything from a left hand monkey wrench to a couple of yards of fence line.

BESS Oh, that's been.

JIM It happens every time a new assignment of enrollees comes to camp. Boss. Somebody has to be the goat for the whole outfit. And this time it's Bunk. And he's the best I've ever seen. I guess he hasn't been around very much, because he falls for everything they try to pull on him.

BESS But it isn't fair for the boys to pick on the poor newcomer.

JIM It doesn't do 'em any harm, Bess. Makes 'em out of 'em. But these two fellas - Gus and Bob, their names are - they've been doin' a pretty thorough job on Bunkie. Well, I guess I'd better move along, Bess. The truck we had yesterday had to go to the repair shop.

(FADING) I hope they have it ready for us this morning.

MUSIC UP AND OUT

FADE IN FOUND OF AUTO REPAIR SHOP

JIM (FADING IN) Hi there, Carl. Got that truck ready for me this morning?

VOICE Bout five minutes, Jim.

JIM That's good. I'll round up the crew then, so we can get under way.

BUNKY (FADING IN) (HE SPEAKS IN A THOUGHTFUL, QUIET DRONE) Well, ... Bessie, how are you this morning?

JIM Well, Bunkie, I'm fine. How's the world treatin' you?

BUNKY: I'm a s'ite tired, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Tired, first thing in the morning? Did they work you too hard yesterday?

BUNKY: Oh, no, it ain't that. It's these pants they give us. They're so big I git tuckered out totin' 'em around.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, in a few days they'll have 'em for you that fit better.

BUNKY: That's what the Sergeant said.

JIM: Say, what's the matter with your left arm, Bunkie?

BUNKY

Nothin', Mr. Robbins. It's okay.

JIM

How come you're carryin' it buttoned inside your shirt?

BUNKY

Somebody tied the sleeve in a knot an' soaked it in water and put it outside to freeze last night. I can't git it untied.

JIM

(CHUCKLING) Haven't you got another shirt you could wear?

BUNKY

I had a couple yesterday. But this is the only one I could find this morning.

JIM

Well, we'll have to see if we can't locate another shirt for you. Don't have anyone armed over on the job.

BUNKY

Dad - say Mr. Robbins couldn't I work on your gang sometime?

JIM

I don't often go out with a crew, Bunk, except on some sporadic job like this telephone line repair.

BUNKY

Well, couldn't I do that?

JIM

I don't think so, Bunk. It's pretty hard work for a beginner.

BUNKY

But I can do hard work, Mr. Robbins. I ain't no city softie. I been workin' on the farm since Moses was a boy.

JIM

(CHUCKLING) Well, you sure don't look your age, Bunk. But I'll see to it that you go out with me some time.

BUNKY

That's mighty kind of you, Mr. Robbins. Say, I better hurry. I gotta find somethin' for the captain. He wants it right away.



JIM The Captain look! That's his coat. Slinky
 Slinky A pants stretcher.

JIM (ESTRATICALLY LAUGHING) Oh — a pants stretcher?
 Slinky Yeah, do you know where I can find one?

JIM I don't think I've seen one around.

Slinky I went to the sturdy Sergeant and he sent me to the
 canteen. And then we told us it might be more in
 the repair shop. They just now told us the Captain
 come in about five minutes ago lookin' for it. I
 guess I oughta go tell him I'm doing my best to find
 it. But I don't know — maybe they're gonna kidnap
 me — do you think so, Mr. Robinson?

JIM Well — Slinky, did you ever see a pants stretcher?

Slinky No sir. I never heard of one before. Say what?

JIM I've heard of an. But I never did see one. As a
 matter of fact, I don't think there is very much chance

Slinky that's what I was wondering. Then tell me, Bob and Jim,
 they been sorte kidgin' me, I think. I'd like to get
 back at em only I can't think of nothin' bad to do.

JIM Well — I'll tell you, Slinky, maybe you and me can work
 out something together.

SLINKY (EAGERLY) Gee, could we, Mr. Robinson?

JIM Well see, Bob and Jim will be working with us over
 today (PAUSING) and I'll have a chance to —

MUSIC UP AND OUT

205 (PAZDRO-TH) Here's the insurance, Mr. Robbins. The car
we brought the wise along.

THU All right, Bob. Give it to Sam.

SUN I got it.

SUN See, I'm getting hungry. Ain't it time to eat?

THU (INTERROGATING) No top. What time is it? - Well, it's almost half-past twelve. Let's knock off now. (LAUGHING)
Time to eat, boys.

VOICES (OFF) Sorry for me. You, am I hungry?

VOICES CONTINUE IN R.
SUN Let's go back to the Grade.

SUN I hope there's bacon or hot coffee.

SUN We've got two thousand jugs of it today.

ROB- Sis, Gus, I'll bethe Dimer's still lookin' for that
damn stencher for the Captain. (LAUGHING)

SUN (LAUGHING) He's the sternest cook I ever seen.

ROB- You know that cook's ye call Pastry, don'tcha? Mr. Robbins?

THU I guess I do.

ROB- We sent him lookin' for a damn stencher this morning,
and he was still lookin' when we last.

THU He must.

SUN Last night we tied knots in his clothes, and he couldn't
get one sleeve untied and had to unbutton his own buttons
the shirt.

SUN Most time we gonna be with him too!

JIM: I don't know. We won't have much time tonight. We will be in town on time, or this girl's night out out with somebody else.

BOB: Well, what're we gonna send him after this time?

JIM: Have you taken his hound hunting yet?

BOB: Naw, we ain't got time to do that tonight. We got dinner at eight o'clock.

JIM: You might send him to look for a portable knot tier.

JOS: A what?

JIM: Portable knot tier? Hey, isn't you ever around?

JOS: (LAUGHING) Say, that's a hot idea, Mr. Robbins. How about it Bob?

JOS: I think it's the McCoy. He'll never catch us to that one. We'll tell him as soon as we get back to camp.

BOB: (PAUSING) This time I'll tell him the Super wants —

VOICES IN AND OUT

VOICES (FADING GRADUALLY) We sure are in a fix, a real country git by mail for me, will you, Reuben? I made it where I tie them for a change.

BUNNY: (OFF) Hey, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: What is it, Punky?

BUNNY: (FADING IN) Gus told me the Superintendent wants me to fit the portable knot tier and bring it to his office.

JIM: A portable knot tier?

BUNNY: That's what he said.

- J.D.: I don't know whether we have one of those in camp
or not.
- MURKIN: No sir, I don't. But God said we do.
- J.D.: They didn't offer to help you look for it, did they?
- MURKIN: No sir.
- J.D.: Well I guess you'll have to look for it yourself then,
because Sue and Bob have dates to burn tonight with
their girls, and they'll be leaving right after dinner.
- MURKIN: Oh they have today?
- J.D.: Well, let me tell you there was a portable knot tied at
camp, so there must be one. But when you find it or
when you don't take it back the hospital or any place where
it might get away from me do some damage.
- MURKIN: No sir.
- J.D.: Because Bob and Sue have dates to burn tonight and it'd
be a misery if the portable knot that got into the
bedroom had -- sort of upset things.
- MURKIN: Oh, I see. (SWEARS) Oh, no sir. I wouldn't want any
of that, Mr. Robinson.
- TAKE UP AND DRY
- VOICES IN DISTANCE
- DOOR OPENS
- VOICES IN CLOSE. SOMETIME IN CLOSE E-D.
- BOB: (TALKING IN FAIR) Come on, Sue. Come on in. We won't
git dressed first.

GUS: Didn't see the look on Bucky's face when he came to
discovery. He was worried to death.

BOB: I'll say he was. He didn't sit there till supper
was half over. Hey, where's my clean shirt? I left
it here on my bunk.

GUS: How should I know? (YELLING) Hey, close the door,
whatcha think this barracks is, a barn?

VOICE: (OFF) What's matter? Raised in a inkynator?

DOOR CLOSES

BOB: Hey, I can't find my pants.

GUS: Why don'tcha look for 'em? Say, who took my good shirt?
It was hangin' —

BOB: (MAD AS HOPP) Hey! Who done this? Lookin' at me? I
ain't even wore it once. Come on, you guys, which one
of you done it? I'll knock the socks offa the guy that
done it if I ever catch up with 'im.

GUS: What're you gripin' about? Lookout east they givin' some
short pants and shoes all tied together like a string
of sausages.

BOB: Say, if you guys think this is funny — who done it?

GUS: If that ain't the dirtiest trick — speak up, you lugs.
Which one of you done this?

DOOR OPENS

VOICE: Here's Bucky. Ask him.

DOOR CLOSES

BOB He never done it. He didn't get angry enough.

BUNNY Wait a minute, I don't know about that. Slinky, do you know anything about this?

GUS Somebody tied up all our good clothes and we got dressed in torn tonight.

(PADING IN) I was sinnin' to tell you fellas about this but I had such a time with that portable knot tier that I was leavin' to superer and —

GUS You had what?

BUNNY I had trouble with that portable knot tier you said the Superintendent wanted me to get.

BOB What kinda stuff are you tryin' to bind us?

GUS Did you tie these knots in our clothes, or didn't you?

BUNNY It was the portable knot tier done it.

GUS Huh?

BUNNY What's that?

BUNNY Yeah, you see I brang it into the barracks to try it on a piece of rope before I took it up to the Superintendent office, and I put it on the floor a minute, and it got loose and when I looked for it, there it was on your back, just tisin' knots all over the place. (PADING) I want home it ain't out you fellas out none, because I wouldn't —

MUSIC UP AND OUT

ANNOUNCER Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers comes to you every Friday on the Farm and Home Program through the courtesy of the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

